

WESSEX NEWS

VOL. 4. No. 9.

MARCH 7TH, 1939.

PRICE TWOPENCE.

I BELIEVE . . .

The task of following the Editor's distinguished "Credo" in the last issue of *Wessex News* is not an easy one; much of what he wrote is of the first importance and worthy of intelligent consideration, since it is the opinion of one who has contributed much of value to the well-being of University College.

I believe that the Editor has expressed with admirable clarity the conditions on which a self-governing body can flourish. It has come to be regarded as the birthright of students to stand in the position of critic of all that is. This is wholly to be commended; the day when policies, actions, institutions and ideas are passively accepted by a blindly unthinking people will signalize the end of our civilization, such as it is. Students are a unique section of the community, enjoying many privileges and much freedom. They are tossed into what should be a ferment of varying ideals, philosophies of life, attitudes towards politics and religion, from which it is hoped will be slowly distilled at the end of three or four years some satisfying, purposive, positive rational attitude to the meaning of life and the seething problems of society. "Young men shall see visions." The student who is not a little pink in his opinions and ideas at 21, will be the darkest red when he is 50—

"It takes the ideal to blow a hair's breadth off
The dust of the actual."

"Young men are full of extravagant ideas." I believe that the development of this civilisation will only approach the perfect if young men and women continue to see visions and continue to be full of extravagant ideas.

This is what I believe ought to be reflected on one side of the academic mirror. What is to be reflected on its converse? I believe that there ought to be reflected there an endeavour to translate into actuality what all too easily become ideals of the intellect, rapidly atrophied, leading to a discontent which is certainly not divine. I believe that there ought to be reflected there, a microcosm of the society about which young men see visions, and that this microcosm ought to be the Union. Is it? Again, in theory, the Union progresses according to truly

democratic principles, which are made to work by a small section of the members of the Union. But those who cherish ideals of a flourishing self-governing, self-responsible Union, worthy to uphold the good name of the College, are met with the criticism that students have lost sight of the purpose of their University education, that they waste their substance in idleness, that the cinema and the *Daily Mirror* are far more attractive than the study, the Common Rooms than the Library. This may perhaps be a pardonable sin in the early days of a University career, but it cannot be condoned in the senior members of the Union. I believe that these four years are too precious to be frittered away in second and third-rate pursuits and interests. The inescapable fact is that self-government carries with it a very large measure of responsibility. If we do not sincerely accept this responsibility, our democratic system has failed. What is this responsibility? I believe it is loyalty to the idea of University College, Southampton. We are young; we are building a tradition; we must build it as perfectly as is in our power so to build. I believe the tradition is built by the winning of a name for diligent intellectual effort—for a love of academic endeavour, because we believe the goal to be a worthy one. I do not believe that there is the end of a University education, but it is the first justification for the privilege of spending four years at the University.

I do not believe that we are accepting this responsibility as it must be accepted. There is a certain number of students who have greatly at heart the future of the Union, who appreciate that the principle of responsibility which is the corollary of self-government must be accepted in order to preserve that self-government. But there are too many to whom the ideal of self-government means nothing, who criticise, do nothing, contribute nothing of worth to the Union, to the College, nor to themselves, who will take away from College very little with which to leaven the society outside the College walls. It is the duty of those to whom the ideal of an autonomous body has meaning to disseminate a respect for this ideal among those who are not sufficiently aware of its importance, and the duty of those who do not think that self-government carries any responsibilities to consider seriously that other form of government which would replace self-government,

The Mikado

Presented by the Choral Society. That this years' operatic production should have been so successful is surprising, in view of the fact that there were no outstanding good voices; indeed, not so many even moderately good as in recent years. But there was more acting ability, and the whole company, principals and chorus, attacked their task with such vigour and good will that the result was definitely pleasing.

The orchestra also performed their duties with valour, which one occasionally wished had been tempered with a little more discretion. Several of the leading parts were taken by singers with pleasant, but not strong voices; and when these singers were on the stage the orchestra appeared to redouble their efforts (as if to make sure that some music should reach the audience) and thus they drowned completely the words which the audience were straining their ears to catch. This was a matter of volume, however, not of lack of distinctness on the singers' part. The enunciation throughout was particularly good, and must have been the result of long and careful drilling. Two songs deserve special praise in this respect: *Ko-Ko's* "I've got them on the list" and *The Mikado's* "Let the punishment fit the crime." These are often slurred and spoilt, even by experienced singers, but here they were sung perfectly clearly.

Turning to individual performances, one finds that the two characters just mentioned stand out as the most successful: R. H. Dunn, as *Ko-Ko*, sang well throughout; he succeeded in presenting even "Ti-Willow" with a certain freshness, and gave a rendering of *Ko-Ko's* whose insolent insouciance was not quite in the Savoy tradition but entirely convincing and suitable for the part. J. R. Shadwell as *The Mikado* had a short part but played it admirably, also giving a slightly fresh twist to the character. K. J. Newman as *Nanki-Poo* and Miss Nesta Thomas as *Katisha* sang pleasantly though neither had very strong voices and it seemed as if lack of experience was holding them back from doing all that they might. They both acted, however, exceedingly well, and Miss Thomas particularly deserves high praise for the effective scene at the end of the first act. Miss M. Mackenzie as *Yum-Yum* added another part to her series of popular successes, and *Pitt-Sling* and *Peep-Bo* were effectively played by Miss E. E. Bryce and Miss Pamela Eveleigh. Mr. G. A. B. Lord as *Pooh-Bah* and Mr. L. J. Carswell as *Pish-Tush* also filled their parts satisfactorily. Miss Bryce and Mr. Lord in

Continued page 2, column 1



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WESSEX NEWS

Tuesday, March 7th, 1939.

Officers:
STUDENTS' UNION, UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, SOUTHAMPTON
Editor—K. J. NEWMAN
Sub-Editor—D. J. LUKE,
Sports Editor—J. R. COUNSELL,
Business Manager—
J. R. MASTERMAN.
Sales Manager—J. WEST.

Editorial.

It is usual in the last issue of each term to attempt a review of the events which have made this term's activities memorable in the history of College. To look back on this term is to see a more than usually full, and certainly more than usually successful term's work. Faculty Society Dances, thanks to the yeoman work of the Science and Engineering Faculties, have maintained their traditional high standard; Informal Entertainments have been as popular as ever, and Stoneham in particular are to be congratulated on having carried off the honours of the Session with two really first-class shows.

The campaign in aid of Spanish Relief has given us a chance to show our dramatic talent, and the three plays put on by the Stage Society, the Old Hartleys and the Staff were very successful, as was also the concert organised by Mr. Leishman. The performance of the "Mikado" by the Choral Society with its elaborate pageants, and fresh interpretation was a fitting climax to a term's activities. On the games field College honour has been fought for with great vigour by both men and women. In particular the Soccer and Netball Clubs are to be congratulated on a very worthy challenge for the Southern Championship, and the Boat Club on maintaining its high tradition.

Looking forward on the next fortnight we might see the gloomy prospect of terminal were it not for the advertisement on this page—the Union Ball.

It is fitting that we should congratulate and thank our Sales Manager and his untiring band of salesmen and women for the yeoman service they have been doing in distributing this paper.

Mikado—continued from page 1, col. 1.
particular worked up their comedy scenes well and contributed very largely to the success of the show.

Mr. K. J. Stone is to be congratulated on the attractive scenery, and Messrs Wickens and Watkinson for the smooth running of all the mechanical side of the production. Finally, but not least, Mr. Kenyon as producer deserves high praise for having trained his cast so well and for having infused into the whole performance a spirit of such good will and energy. D. P. P.

The Mystified Musician

Continued.

He was back at the entrance to the cave. Undeterred by the warnings of his comrade, he walked boldly in, impelled by no mere curiosity, but by some indescribable, inward force. At all costs, he must see what lies beyond. He was now surrounded by total darkness, and depended entirely on his sense of touch; determined not to make a false step, he tried the ground as he went. The passage seemed to turn and wind continuously, and was nowhere straight for more than a few paces. At last, light appeared, and at the same moment, he heard a tremendous chord, played by some unseen orchestra, then another; and there followed a stirring melody. Unable to restrain himself another moment, he ran until he reached the further end of the tunnel. An extraordinary scene met his eyes.

Before him lay a roughly circular space, perhaps a mile across. It was bounded by unbroken cliffs, sheer, white, gleaming, and it was plain that the play by which he had come was its one and only approach. The surface was meadowland, grass of the deepest green, interspersed with edelweiss and gentian. Here and there could be seen a pool of still blue water, while brightly-hued cottages stood dotted about. His attention, however, was riveted by what was taking place a hundred yards in front of him. A crowd was standing there, all arrayed in gay and variously embroidered peasant costume. Close by, an orchestra, similarly attired, was performing. "As big as mine," thought Metcalfe, "but what technique! And what music!"

Familiar though he was with the masterpieces of Beethoven and Brahms, he stood entranced by what he heard. He had never, in his wide experience, listened to such inspiring music. At last the grand performance ended, to be followed almost immediately by a lovely adagio. The listener was convinced that here was a symphony hitherto unknown, a mighty voice from the past. Movement succeeded movement, and nowhere for an instant did the work fall below the highest peaks of lyrical genius. As the last crash of the tremendous finale died away, Metcalfe could not forbear from clapping. This, apparently, was not the custom here, for the audience began quietly to disperse while the orchestra put away their instruments. The eavesdropper's action instantly drew upon him the gaze of performers and hearers alike, and the conductor approached and asked him who he was. On learning that he was a fellow-artist, he showed the greatest enthusiasm, and introduced him to the other musicians.

All eagerly questioned him about himself, his life and his work, but, when asked concerning their own activities, or the symphony they had played, became extremely reticent, and hurriedly changed the subject.

The conductor invited him to his home, and he was treated as a guest of honour. Visitors, he told him, were very rare in that place. An excellent dinner was served, and all the while the guest was entertained by songs and instrumental solos of all kinds. Everyone was a masterpiece, and none had he ever heard before. When he tried to elicit the name of the composer, or find out where his hosts had learnt these works, no answer was forthcoming. Wine was then brought out—the best he had ever tasted. There followed an hour spent in further conversation, and more glorious music. At last Metcalfe looked at his watch, and remarked "Seven o'clock, I must be going." The host replied that his son was an experienced mountaineer, and would escort him back to Wunderhausen.

As he prepared for his departure, Metcalfe became aware of a strange sensation. Was his memory going, or was the wine going to his head. At all events, he seemed to be getting very dizzy in his mind as to where he was, how he had arrived, or exactly how the last few hours had been spent. With an effort he recovered himself, and looked around for some object by which he could remember the place again. There was nothing he could take away without being noticed—except that, on a table in the corner, lay a visiting-card. This he slipped into his pocket unobserved, the room being momentarily empty. This done, he set out.

Metcalfe was back in Dr. Füllstein's consulting-room. He found himself asking: "Who are these queer people, who live in the crater near Wunderhausen?"

"They are descended from a few families who left the village about two hundred years ago, after a quarrel over some stolen cattle. Coming on the cave by chance, they found an ideal spot for a small community to live in. Occasionally these people go into the surrounding villages to make purchases, but they never disclose where they have come from. It is they themselves who have spread among the superstitious peasantry the belief that cave leads to the infernal regions. They do this so as not to be disturbed."

"And the music? It is wonderful! It is the kind of thing Schubert would have written, had he but lived longer."

"He did live longer—longer than you think—longer than the world thinks."

Dr. Füllstein paused, leaving his words to sink into the mind of his electrified listener.

"In 1828, an ancestor of mine, a Vienna physician, told Franz Schubert that the strain of his work and the bustle of city life were wearing him out, and that only the fresh mountain air could save him. One day, he set out alone; his departure was known only to one or two intimate friends, who were sworn to secrecy. Everyone else believed him dead. He reached this mountain retreat, and there lived for many years, still composing. He completed the Unfinished symphony, and wrote many other works, the greatest of which are on these records of mine. Nobody outside that little colony knows of this, except my family, who were in the secret from the beginning."

Whenever a visitor chances to enter and hear this music, they ensure that he will not publish what he has heard. He is given a drug, known only to my ancestor, of which they keep a quantity. It is quite harmless, but whoever takes it remembers nothing of what has happened during the previous three hours. That, perhaps, will explain your curious experience."

Metcalfe was pensive for a minute. Then he spoke. "Perhaps I might be allowed to buy up the copyright of these masterpieces. I could manage, say a million dollars."

Füllstein cut him short.

"These works, Sir, are not for sale. It was the great composer's dying wish that they should never be known to others than his mountain companions and the Füllstein family. You, as musician, must honour his memory. Come and hear them when you will, but think no more of this plan of publication."

Metcalfe left, with the solemn feelings of one who bears a great secret.

continued from column 2
members of Toc H. Mr. Counsell, a student of Classics, will at least not need to spend his long vacation in learning Latin phrases and he already walks in a sufficiently decorous way. It only remains to wish him good luck and a successful tenure of office in 1939-40.

T. J. KINGMAN.

The President-elect

That the affairs of the Students' Union have progressed so smoothly during the current session has been due in large measure to the clear foresight and industrious efficiency of the President, Mr. L. H. Moore. His painstaking devotion to the duties of his office and his undoubted administrative ability, have made him the most popular President for a number of years. Again it has been due almost entirely to his efforts that a closer co-operation has this year been achieved between the College authorities and the Students' Council. In the social as in the executive sphere he has performed his duties with charm and distinction and in this has been most admirably assisted by the Vice-President. He has done pre-eminently well and the thanks of the whole Union are due to him for the unselfish service which he has rendered to the conduct of its affairs.

What then of his successor? He too, comes from the North, but has an initial advantage over the outgoing President in that he has resided for three years in Stoneham. Mr. Counsell first came into prominence on the Stoneham J.C.R. Committee of which he has been a member ever since he arrived in Southampton and of which he is now the Secretary. He has this year had the task of managing the Union finances and the experience which he has gained in this direction should stand him in good stead, for with a further decline in numbers, the problem of finance might be a difficult one. A valued member of the Students' Council, whose comments are always shrewd and to the point, he has also been prominent in the Athletic sphere, being a member of the Soccer and Cricket 1st XIs.

One of the peculiarities of the result of the recent Presidential election was that like the President-Elect of a year ago, Mr. Counsell was the Sports Editor of *Wessex News*, but then, have not the last three Secretaries of the Union been also Chairmen of the Faculty Society of Science, whilst the last four have been

continued in previous columns

3/6

UNION BALL

MARCH 16th,
8-2 a.m.

TICKETS FROM
Secretary, S.C.

Athletic Union

As this is the last issue of the Wessex News this term, it has been thought desirable to append the results of all the clubs up-to-date.

An examination of the table, however, does not show the varying fortunes of the Clubs. The Rugger Club, for instance, started their season by losing the first eight matches, and so the final analysis although far from good is quite an achievement under the difficult circumstances.

We would like to take this opportunity of congratulating the Soccer Club on their magnificent season and of posing this question to any of the old-stagers who have a long memory, when was this record beaten?

With these short notes we take leave of the winter clubs which must now give place to the summer ones.

	GOALS.	
	P W L D F A	
R.F.C.	21 8 13 0 194	223
A.F.C.	20 15 3 2 106	42
C.C.C.	16 8 7 1 —	—
M.H.C.	22 9 9 4 66	81
W.H.C.	25 15 6 4 121	13
N.C.	not available	
F.C. Foll	12 1 11 —	—
Epee	10 4 6 —	—
Sabre	9 1 8 —	—

INTER-HALL SOCCER.

Connaught 2. Stoneham 1.
It is on an occasion such as this, that one discovers talent which has been hitherto unsuspected. Both Halls found some difficulty in fielding teams. Stoneham started out less favourites with a team which included a majority of first eleven players. From the kick-off, it was obvious that play would be boisterous, to say the least, and the tempers of the players were not improved by some vicious comments shouted by certain spectators on the touchline. Stoneham had a very fair share of the play and were first to score through J. Gardner. Connaught equalised through Christison and took the lead through Wareham. Stoneham tried all they knew to score, but the steady defence of Connaught, so ably fortified by Lawrence Wallace, held out easily until the end.

CLUB AND INDIVIDUAL PHOTOS

AMATEUR SUPPLIES

at
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SOCCER CLUB.

U.C.S. 7, South Hants' Nomads 4
The College XI again were unfortunate in fielding a weakened side on Saturday. Three of their regular members, Wallace, Jones and Shadwell were unavailable. Newland, however, now recovered from his leg injury, returned to the defence, and a comparative stranger to the club, Wareham, capably deputised as centre forward.

The game began in a very lively fashion, in spite of the trying conditions and the play was transferred from end to end very rapidly. The College defence, however, refused to allow their opponents much play, and after some fine constructive play by Pettit, Windust centred from the wing and Hill took a grand first-time shot, leaving the Nomad's goalkeeper helpless.

Increasing the pressure, the College went still further ahead when Wareham collecting a centre from Eden, scored at close range. Later he repeated his performance, scoring from a free kick by Pettit.

The Nomads were by no means allowing the College to have its own way. Their forwards continually harassed the College defence and Smith saved many dangerous shots. The conditions, however, were very heavy and the Nomads' defenders were unfortunate in putting in their own goal twice. Credit, of course, must go to Windust and Hill, whose shots most probably would have found the net in any case.

After the interval, the College team did not settle down as they had done in the first half. The halves showed a strong inclination to help the forwards and frequently left their men unmarked. The whole attitude of the team seemed to indicate that the match was a walk-over and not to be taken at all seriously. It was for this reason, therefore, that the Nomads scored four times in quick succession. The left-wing who was the key-man of the Nomads' attack was responsible for three of these and the second was the result of a penalty. Derbyshire looked somewhat pained at this decision, but the referee was on the spot and adamant.

The College, meanwhile, continued to attack forcefully, and Eden, who again unfortunately hurt his leg, was unlucky not to score; Steve White also disappointed the spectators when he shot high over the bar from a good position. The rest of the College were rewarded, however, and Windust scored twice.

BOAT CLUB.

On Saturday, February 25th, the first eight rowed against Reading University 1st boat, over a 1½-mile course at Reading. The Reading boat went away from a better start than U.C.S. and thereby established a ½-length lead which they maintained for about half the course. Then,

much to the astonishment of Reading's stroke, the U.C.S. boat began to forge ahead, but he was able to reply to this and the Reading boat went on, dogged closely by U.C.S. to win by 1½ lengths. The U.C.S. boat stuck to Reading persistently and drove them over the course by maintaining a high rate of striking—their only hope against a much bigger and heavier crew. Newton-Smith at stroke, his first race in this position, kept the rate of striking going consistently well, ably backed up in his efforts by Lacey Johnson at seven.

Such a performance was very creditable against Reading's old established Boat Club, usually regarded as our Waterloo.

On Saturday, March 11th, Bristol University are sending two eights to meet the college at 1st and 2nd boats on the Itchen.

IN MEMORIAM.

The Boat Club has decided to rename one of its shell eights—"Stephen" in memory of Stephen Leech, a former member of the 1st eight who lost his life in an aeroplane crash last year.

RUGGER CLUB.

U.C.S. 3. Gosport 6.

After two overwhelming victories the Rugby Club had to get down to a really hard even game when the team met Gosport. In the first half, play was very even. The College forwards packed tight in the set scrums and kept well up with the ball in the loose, and a good penalty kick by Hunt gave College a well deserved lead. Gosport fought back well, and after a concerted rush, scored in the corner just before half-time, making the score 3-3.

After the interval College continued to attack, and Hunt had bad luck with a long penalty kick. Gradually, however, Gosport began to force the pace. College defended well, Hyshe being particularly effective, but the wing-forwards became too eager in the set-scrums and were penalised twice for off-side under the posts. One kick was successful and the final score was 6-3 to Gosport.

Sat. Mar. 4th.
U.C.S. 22. Winchester 'A' 0.

In spite of having 7 regular members absent, the 1st XV. finished their fixtures on a high note, giving one of their best displays this season. The forwards were always on top, both in the tight and loose and, on account of a fine display by Taylor at scrum-half, the three-quarters saw far more of the ball than they usually do. Wife and Beech being particularly prominent. Tries were scored by Beech (3) and Roberts (2). Wife and Roberts each converted one try while Wife also kicked a penalty goal.

MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

U.C.S. 2. Poole Nomads 2.
The team, which on paper seemed woefully weak, put up a very creditable performance. The

scoring was soon opened for the College when Barwani terminated a series of close passes with a fast scoring shot. Poole soon equalised and for a time the play was kept in mid-field. In the second half, following many unsuccessful College attacks, Chalk scored after a solo run. Poole equalised during a scramble in the circle with a shot which only just reached the goal. College were unlucky. A well-fought match on a very heavy pitch.

CROSS COUNTRY CLUB.

The team has been unfortunate in having had four matches scratched this term by opposing teams. However, the last two matches against Portsmouth G.S. and Taunton's have been won easily.

The latter was won by Pirrie, the rest of the team packing well, giving the college six positions in the first seven.

Result: Taunton's 53: U.C.S. 22.

Hodkinson, Moore and Pirrie won the Portsmouth match at the prodigious speed of nearly 10.5 m.p.h. for the 5 mile course, again, the whole team kept together well and had six men in the first eight. Result: Portsmouth 52: U.C.S. 26.

The Hants Inter-collegiate is to be run on Wednesday at Winchester. Unfortunately the result will not be printed in this page, but the team considers the result to be in the bag already. Undoubtedly they will do their best not to disappoint each other.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

U.C.S. 24. Portsmouth G.S. 2.

Although both sides were fielding only 10 players this game proved one of the fastest and most enjoyable of the season. The teams were very evenly matched, the two reserves in the Col. defence playing well up to standard. The score was opened by a goal from a scramble around the goal mouth, which was followed by a fine shot from the left inner just before half-time. Quick runs up the field twice beat the home goalie, but further goals from the centre and right inner brought a result which was by no means undeserved after a match which had been commendably fast on a very muddy pitch.

U.C.S. 1. Reading 7.

A good and hard game of which the score is by no means representative of the opposition put up. Thought to some extent slowed down by a heavy pitch the Col. defence did not have work against an exceptionally strong line of forwards and most of the goals came from individual raids which found the goalie too slow in coming out. College forwards too, were by no means out-classed and attacked consistently and energetically, although at least two chances were missed, but the opposing backs and goalkeeper were practically impassable. Play during the first half was particularly even, the first goal coming after 20

minutes in which Col. had had most of the game, but owing to hesitancy the score at half-time had reached 3-1. Resuming play Col. again made vigorous attempts to score but successive attacks were wasted mainly through the inability of inners and wings to pass quickly or effectively enough. Nevertheless the final score was the result of bad luck rather than of any glaring weakness.

FENCING CLUB.

Foil: U.C.S. 1. Isle of Wight F.C. 8.

Epee: U.C.S. 4. Isle of Wight F.C. 5.

Sabre: U.C.S. 2. Isle of Wight F.C. 7.

In foil, U.C.S. were in unusually bad form this week. We were stiff, had lost proficiency, lacked initiative and accuracy, seemed afraid to attack, and when we did so, failed to gain a point or to parry properly. The reason remains inexplicable.

Epee was as usual our strongest weapon, and Mr. Langhorne had little difficulty in winning his fights with his accustomed mixture of exasperating inactivity and deadly speed. However, he would do well to vary and improve his range of attack and defences, not relying too much upon the stop-thrust.

In Sabre, U.C.S. appeared the superior team, and, but for some unfortunate and rather obvious errors of judgement and refereeing both Mr. Bailey and Mr. Hawdon would have won nearly all their bouts. We congratulate Mr. Cottrell on winning his first fight.

We accept our defeat, and with our characteristic shrug we say, "C'est la guerre, mes amis, n'est-ce pas?"

Mr. Jack Rush

Congratulations go to Mr. Jack Rush, who is the second member of South Stoneham House to proceed to a University Chair. Some years ago Mr. L. A. Poore, a former President of the Union, went to the Christian College, Madras, as Professor of English, but for health reasons he was obliged to relinquish that post a year later.

Mr. Jack Rush, who, as everyone knows, is the adopted son of the Warden of South Stoneham House, after obtaining a brilliant First in English and German, had two years teaching at Wellington and a most excellent year on the staff of University College, Nottingham, and was recently offered and accepted the post of Professor of English in the University of Tucuman, Argentina.

Tucuman is a large city about the size of Southampton, delightfully situated on the terraces and lower slopes of the Andes. It is the first time that an Englishman has been appointed to this University and the Chair is a newly created one. The University itself dates back to 1613.

Rugger-Netter, or What you Will.

Perhaps it would be as well to start with the score:
Rugby Club 18. *Netball Club 5.

This seems rather a heavy defeat. Would it be ungracious to suggest that netball are not perhaps, quite up to their usual strength? My ignorance of the game is profound, but I am credibly informed that the Rugby Club ran with the ball, bounced it on every possible occasion, kicked it when the ref. (Umpire?) was not looking and were guilty of many other crimes of a similar nature. This is a serious accusation, but I am obliged to accept it as its face value.

I know the Rugger Club.

Besides, I noticed in them a distinct tendency to push their opponents over, and even, on occasion, to sit upon them. I considered this ungentlemanly, but supposed at the time that it was according to the best traditions of the game. I have since had reason to doubt this.

But we must get back to our reporting. Briefly, and apart from unscrupulousness, the Rugger Club's superiority lay mainly in reach and speed. The Jacks, Roberts and Archard, both shot extremely well, but perhaps it would be a nice gesture to put someone a little shorter in that position. After all, what can any woman do when six feet something of mostly bone reaches up and drops the ball in the net?

The Rugger Club, I understand, wish to accuse both Refs. of partiality. Admittedly, they seemed a little biased on the subject of originality, but there must always be a limit somewhere. As it was, the Netball Club undoubtedly suffered, and I think that the College as a whole owes them a vote of thanks for having butchered themselves to make a Roman holiday.

And it was in a good cause.

*Denotes Home team.

Winter Wear

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The N.U.S. Congress

The Congress this year is to be held from March 29th to April 4th, at New College, Oxford. The last two Congresses concerned themselves with the very wide subjects of Graduate Employment and Student Health; it is felt that this year N.U.S. should consolidate its work rather than accept another similarly wide and ambitious subject. The Congress has taken as its subject "Alma Mater"—an examination of the Universities. The Programme is extremely interesting, dealing with important aspects of student life. Sir Charles Grant Robertson—lately Vice-Chancellor of Birmingham University, Professor Field, Mr. Ramsay Muir and Dr. Reinhold Schairer will give addresses on the origin of the Universities; the modern University—is it what it ought to be? The remainder of the Congress will be occupied with the development of student activities and specific student problems—hostels, health, athletics, teaching methods, etc.—and student apathy. The Congress has been planned for the students who see little of the work of N.U.S. It is your Congress, and it is yours. That many students outside Students' Councils and so forth, will go to the Congress. Further information may be obtained from the S.C. office.

L. H. MOORE.

WEST SAXON.

Solution to Crossword compiled by 'Bling'.

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|---------------|-------------------|------------|-----------|
| 1. exchequer. | 10. any. | 19. any. | 28. Amos. |
| 2. acorns. | 11. elephant. | 20. any. | 29. any. |
| 3. erase. | 12. quality (sic) | 21. Trent. | 30. any. |
| 4. ewe. | 13. rent. | 22. any. | 31. any. |
| 5. A.A. | 14. Nanties. | 23. any. | 32. any. |
| 6. any. | 15. use. | 24. any. | 33. any. |
| 7. any. | 16. any. | 25. any. | 34. any. |
| 8. Hottotrot. | 17. any. | 26. any. | 35. any. |
| 9. any. | 18. any. | 27. any. | 36. any. |
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